MARVEL
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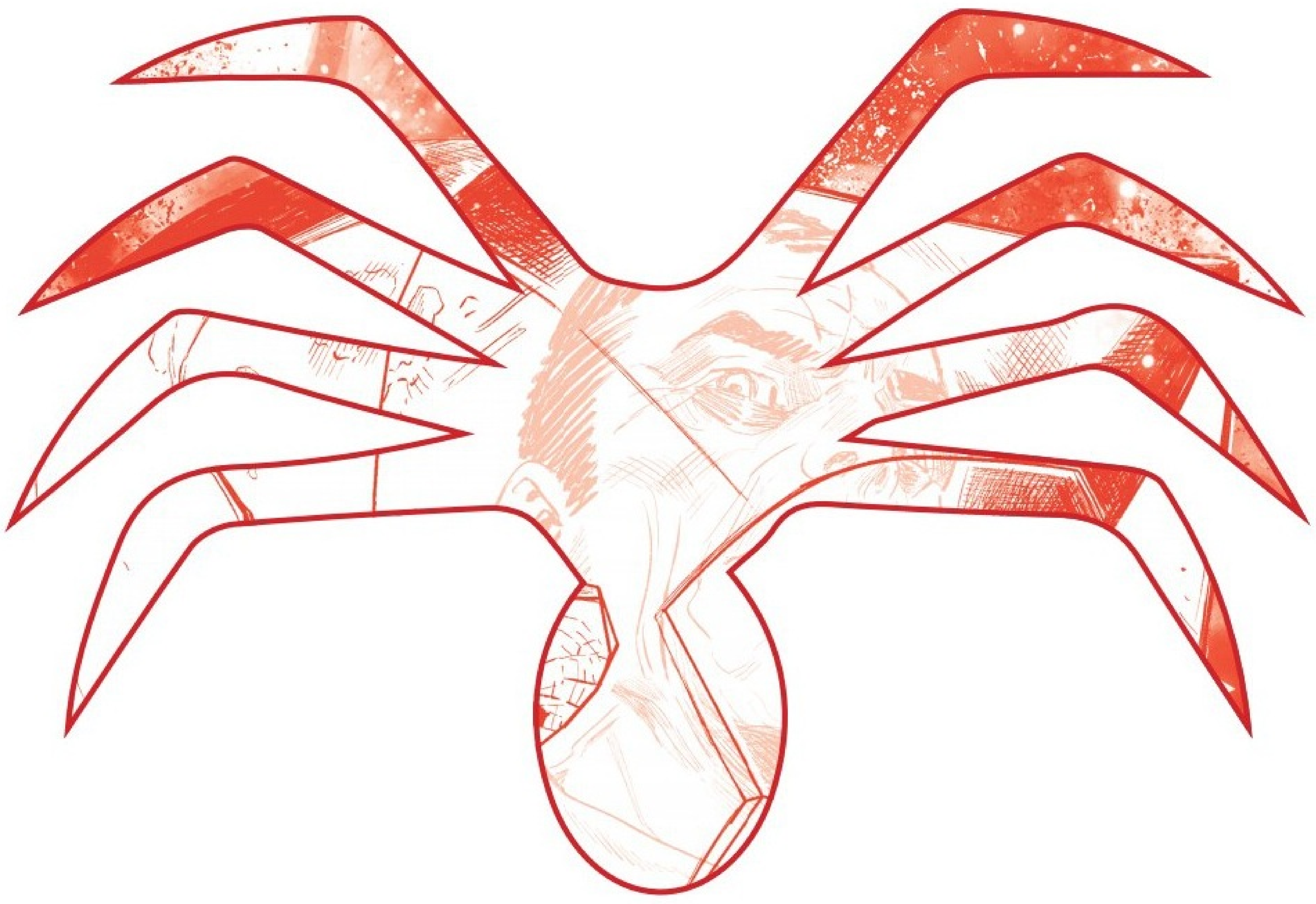
ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN
HICKMAN
MESSINA | WILSON
MAY 2025 | RATED T



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Twenty years ago, **THE MAKER** prevented a radioactive spider from biting a young **PETER PARKER**. He likewise prevented the creation of any other super heroes and formed a secret council to rule the world from the shadows.

Sixteen months ago, **TONY STARK** sent Peter that same radioactive spider along with a picotech suit. Since then, Peter has used the incredible powers granted by the spider's bite to fight crime alongside **GREEN GOBLIN**, A.K.A. **HARRY OSBORN**, co-C.E.O. of **OSCORP**.

KRAVEN THE HUNTER kidnapped Peter and Harry for his most dangerous game. Kraven murdered Harry, but fellow Sinister Six member **MYSTERIO** helped Peter escape—or so Peter thinks. In reality, Mysterio is a council of five who share the identity. And one of those Mysterios is **GWEN STACY**, Harry's wife, who rescued him and killed Kraven herself. Meanwhile, Peter and his family are on the run…

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN

CAST:

PETER PARKER
SPIDER-MAN

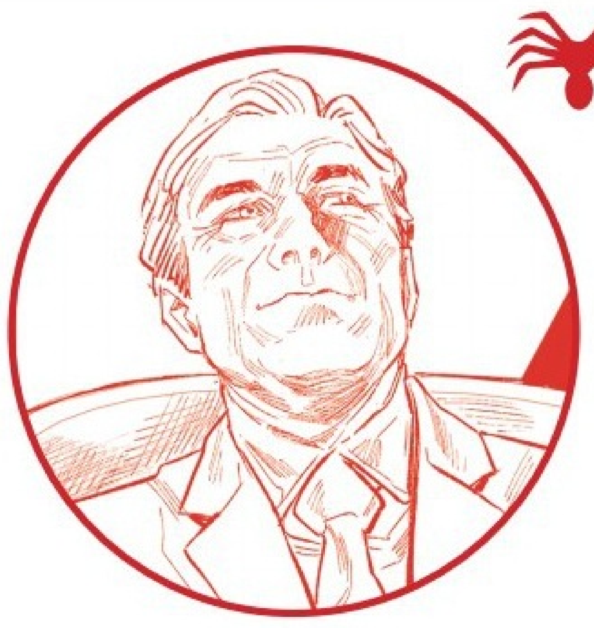
MJ WATSON-PARKER
PR GURU

RICHARD PARKER
PETER AND MJ'S SON

MAY PARKER
PETER AND MJ'S DAUGHTER

HARRY OSBORN
GREEN GOBLIN

GWEN STACY
HARRY'S WIFE, OSCORP C.E.O.



BEN PARKER
PETER'S UNCLE

J. JONAH JAMESON
BEN'S BUSINESS PARTNER

MYSTERIO
ONE OF THE SINISTER SIX

OTTO OCTAVIUS
OSCORP SCIENTIST

WILSON FISK
KINGPIN

2025

Gotta say... this is happening a bit too much for my taste.
How'd you get in here?

It's just a regular door with a regular lock, Ben.
Anyone who wants to *get in*... is *getting in.*

MAY

Yeah. But in your case, kinda figured it'd be harder than that. After all...
...I thought you were *dead.*

Not hardly.
Yeah. I can see that.
You know...
...he doesn't talk about it, but Peter's pretty upset about what he thought happened to you. And honestly--*upset*--is just me putting it *nicely.*
Maybe you should reach out. Maybe set him straight.
So you *can* get in touch with him?
If I need to, yes.
We have a *system.*

How's his family?
Safe?
They're safe.
Safe enough.
Okay. Good.
Why are you here, Harry?
I just wanted to check in. Make sure he was okay, and also to tell you to keep your head down.
Things are about to get... serious.
You say that like they haven't already been that way.
Compared to what's coming?
They haven't.

Later.
OSCORP
INDUSTRIES
Are you sure this is right?
No one would ever confuse me for being an investigative journalist, Gwen, but I think it's fair to say I know the difference between good information and bad.
And this? This is a sure thing.
And why again should I trust you, Mr. Robertson?
Because we Mysterios have to stick together.
Don't we?
...
Yes, we do.
And because we shouldn't have secrets between us, I have to ask...what exactly are you going to do with those repor--?
BBZZZZZZZ

I'm sorry to interrupt, Mrs. Stacy, but your 4 o'clock meeting has arrived. They're early.
We'll have to continue this later. Be careful on your way out.
Send them in.
Please have a seat.
Thank you.
I won't be staying that long.
What a shame.

I'll do you the courtesy of not pretending that your husband was the one who actually ran his father's company. Everyone knows it's always been you.
I'm also going to assume that you were privy to the arrangements your husband and I had regarding *other business ventures.*
If I'm wrong, Mr. Wesley can fill you in on everything you don't know.
But I am here to let you know that I expect those arrangements to continue. In perpetuity. For all time.
Mr. Wesley has some documentation for you to sign to that effect.
Whether I like it or not?
Some people run the world, others simply live in it.
I am sorry for your loss. *Condolences.*
I'm headed back to the office. I leave this in your hands, Mr. Wesley.
Mr. Fisk can be a bit demanding.
That must be difficult for you.

You have no idea.
There's quite a bit of dancing that someone in my position has to do.
For example: I helped you find your husband so you could save him, and in return, all I got was a growing number of questions from Mr. Fisk regarding the disappearance of Kraven.
Quite a few tricky steps in that one--and the tune was not one I prefer. It almost makes me want to stop the music altogether.
But you would never do that.
Yes. Because I have a commitment to our cause.
Speaking of...I think you have something that belongs to me.
NO. It belongs to US.
Don't forget that.
...
I'll keep that in mind.

They're gone. You can come out now.
Gotta say, dear--it's a little unnerving watching you operate.
Are you sure he doesn't have any idea what we're getting ready to do?
We'd know if he did.
After all, he's about to be out of a job.
We have the amulet for one week.
Let's go to war.

Later.
Station
YORK GROCERIES
HOT & COLD FOODS
YORK GROCERIES
GROCERIES
FREE DELIVERY
YORK GROCERIES SPECIAL
YORK GROCERIES SPECIAL

I know... I know...
It's not as nice as your last lab...but beggars can't be choosers, right?
The irony of that coming from a man in your position is rich.
Oh yeah? Why's that?
Because you're a dead man whose wife is going to legally inherit everything you own.
Huh.
Didn't even cross your mind, did it?
What would your father say now?
I guess we should ask him.

The Goblin armor is good to go. Diagnostics all in the green. But the suit's A.I. hasn't been active in months. Are you sure you're ready for this?
Nope.
But today's a work day. And there's no putting this off.
Okay. Before you do that, there are a few things I need.
Of course.
Do they cost money?
Look, Otto, of course I have money hidden away. It's how I paid for this place. But as you pointed out... it's finite...
So just make sure anything you ask for, you actually need.
I need a particle accelerator, and, yes, I one hundred percent need a pocket-sized nuclear reactor.
What about the other thing I asked you to do?
The Parker residence is locked down. I'm actually getting ready to finish installing the security system so we know if someone comes looking for them.
Don't mess with their stuff, Otto.

...
Seriously, don't steal anything.
I can't believe you would say that to me.
Oh. I've upgraded your suit--you've got ***rocket launchers*** now.
Cool. All right. You go do what you gotta do. We'll catch up later.
Don't forget about my reactor.
Of course.
It's the first thing on my to-do list.
Sigh
All right, Dad...

...let's get this over with.
Booting. Booting.
What is this? You've been gone... time has passed... What is...?
Mapping changes in brain patterns. Downloading memories.
What is this?
You were captured? You were beaten? Broken?
Yeah, Dad. I had a bad run.
A bad run? A bad run?!
A bad run is fortune looking the other way. A bad run is unexpected weather and unforeseen circumstances...
You didn't even know who your wife was.
Which is no surprise, no great insight... after all...
...do you even know who you are, Harry Osborn? Do you even know what you are?

I am tired of being ashamed of you.
Do you hear me, son? I am weary of this shame that haunts me even after my death...
BOOM!
It's time to prove yourself.
Once and for all.

Get ready...here we go!
Huh? Nothing?
Why aren't they shooting us? We just blew a hole through their building. Why aren't...?
None of them are holding guns.
It's too volatile an environment for guns, dear.
When *Mr. Negative* and his Demons took the neighborhood over, they hid this weapons factory inside a residential building.
The people who could leave did. Everyone that's left didn't have anywhere else to go. And now they're forced to work here...

"...in a *Demon* bomb factory.
"Export a specialty."
It's that Goblin guy! He's back!
Get him!
You get the civilians out of here. I'll take care of the weapons.
Wait! What about...?
⇉*Sigh*⇇
So it's gonna be like that, *huh?*

SWISSHHH
They're not real!
None of them are real!
Real?
What is real?
Is it Masked Brothers with a shared cause?

Or is it what hides behind them?
No. No!
AAAAAAHHHHH!!!
AIEEEEEEEE!
SLICE

Everyone out! Get out of this building! *NOW!*
This is the manner in which you've chosen to prove yourself, son?
I suppose I shouldn't have expected anything else. After all, that's how you decided to treat *my* company, *your* birthright.
My pride and joy...and you pawned it off on your wife so you could go play hero.
Now look at you. Dealing with the rabble while she handles the bad guys. I suppose that means she's better at that than you are too.
I'm saving people, Dad. That matters.
Small people make small moves, Harry.
And at your core, son, you will always be a failure. And that, disappointingly, is my greatest failure.
I hoped that you would be better.
Shut up, Dad.
What?
Not talking to you.

Did you get them all out?
Yes.
Did you take care of the Demons?
I did.
And you defused the bombs?
... I never said anything about defusing them.
BOOM

What the hell?!?!
You were supposed to disable the bombs.
No. I said I'd take care of them.
And there it is--*taken* care of.
These people could have gotten hurt. People could have gotten ***killed!***
Did you get everyone out?
Yes. Yes, I think so. There were no more heat signatures inside and, and...
Gwen, what were you thinking?!
We're at war with a generational enemy, Harry. You know that.
So we have to do whatever is required.
I don't know why you're surprised by this. You were saying the exact same thing a few months ago.
We do what has to be done.
Right?
Right?
...
Sure.

Utah.
So, just like normal, you got ninety seconds until you have to worry about the trace. Five minutes for normal people.
Thanks.
Hello?
Hey, Ben, it's me. How are things?
As always, interesting times. These days more than most.
Oh yeah? Something I need to know about?
You could say that.
NEW YORK KINGPIN??
Hold on. Someone wants to say hello.
Hey, Pete.
...
Pete?
Oh my god...
Harry?
Yeah, It's me.
Long story, but...

Come home, Peter...
I need you.
THE PAPER
NEW YORK KINGPIN??
Wilson Fisk runs New York…but who runs Wilson Fisk?
By BEN REILLY
I NEVER
TO BE CONTINUED...

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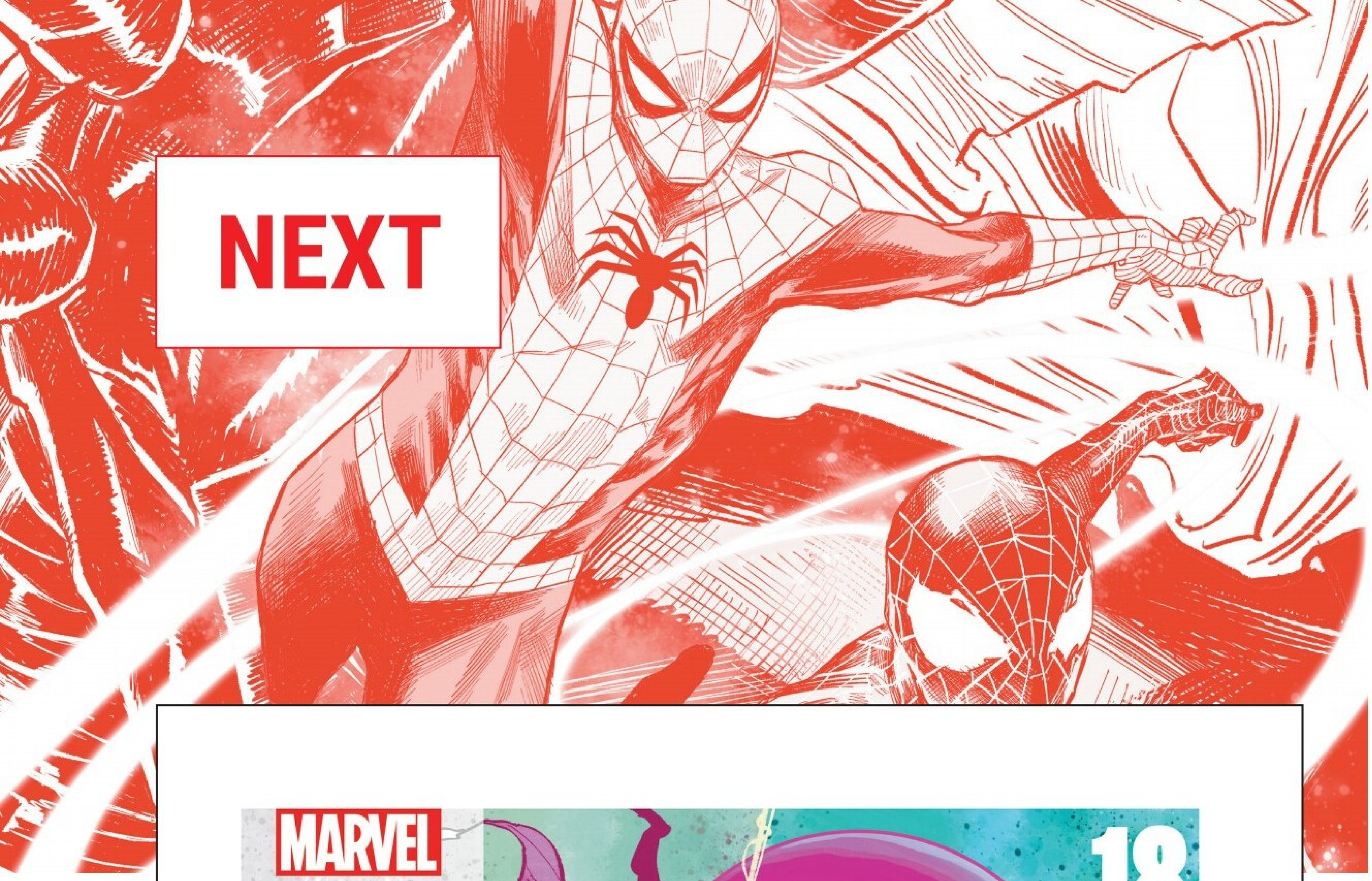

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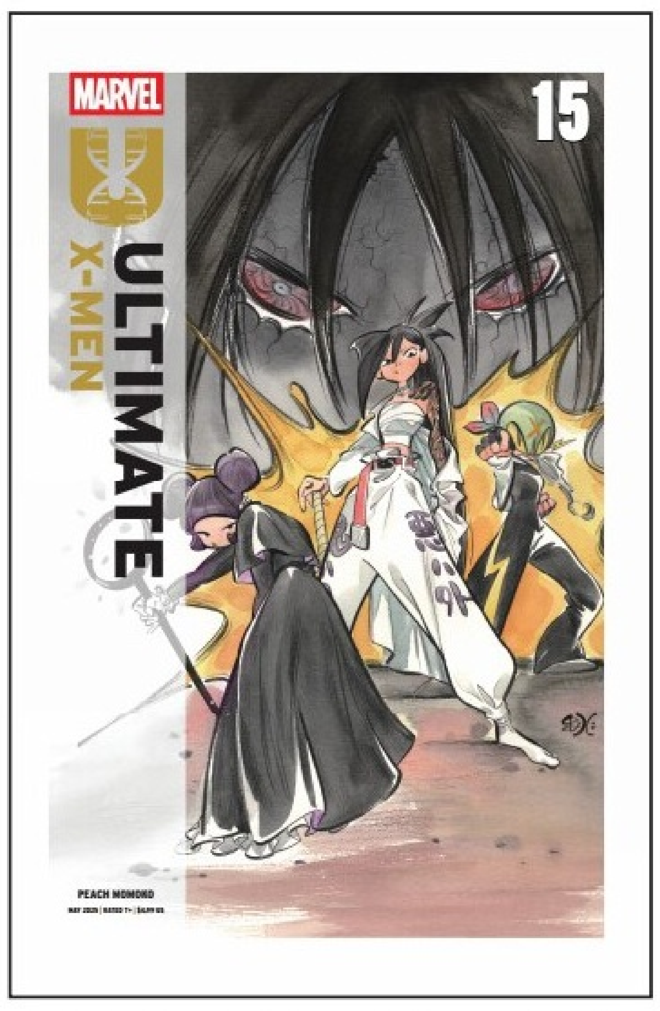
ULTIMATE BLACK PANTHER #16

BY **BRYAN HILL** & **CARLOS NIETO**



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